

LONDON, Jan. 2, 1657.

I see by looking in this stone that you was born under two planets one is the planet Mars you will die under the planet Jupiter but it won't be this year or next you have seen a great deal of trouble and misfortune in your past life but better days are surely in store for you you have passed through many things which if written in a book would make a most interesting volume I see by looking more closely in the stone that you are about to receive two letters one a business letter the other a letter—"here her breath faltered" I see by looking more closely in the stone that one of the letters will contain news which will distress you exceedingly for a little while but you need not be troubled for it will all be for your good you are soon to have an interview with a man of light hair and blue eyes who will possess great interest in you at he will get the advantage of you if he can you must beware of him I see by looking more closely in the stone that you will live to be 68 years old but you will die before you are 70." Here was another station where the locomotive voice stopped to take in air, and then instantly dashed ahead at a greater speed than before. "I see by looking more closely in the stone that good luck will befall you a near friend will die and leave you a fortune I see by looking more closely in the stone that this will happen to you when you are between 32 and 34 years old that is all I see in this stone."

Another grab brought from the little drawer another riddle, which the Madam placed at her eye, the boring operation was recommenced, and the vicious voice once more got up steam.

"I see by looking closely in this stone that you will have two wives one will be blue-eyed and the other will be black-eyed with the first one you will not live long but with the last one you will be happy many years I see by looking more closely in the stone that you will have six children which will be very comfortable the lady who is to be your first wife is at this moment thinking of you I see by looking more closely in the stone that a man with light hair and blue eyes is trying to get her away from you but she scorns him and turns away see by looking more closely in the stone that she has strong feeling for you you need not fear the man with light hair and blue eyes for you will get her and you only will possess her heart I see by looking more closely in the stone that she is good natured and loving affectionately true-hearted and pleasant the vicious voice resented each one of these good-natured attributes, and spit them spitefully at our smiling reporter as if they tasted badly in the madam's mouth, and will make you a good wife; you will be rich and happy you will be successful in business you will be heretofore always lucky you will be distinguished you will be content you will be good you will be respected you will be beloved honored cherished and will reach a good old age I see by looking in this stone—that is all I see by looking in this stone."

Here she ceased, and looking down her indignation, which had arisen to a fearful pitch through the complimentary peroration, she said, taking up the equivocal riddle with the key tied in it. "Take hold of the key with your finger, I will give you one wish, if the book turns round you will have your wish." Our reporter took the key in the required manner, and the wizard closed her eyes and muttered something which by having been either a prayer or a recipe for picking a change, for our reporter was unable to satisfy himself with any degree of certainty what it was; at the pointed time the book turned and the wish was therefore graciously granted.

Our reporter smiled his grimmest smile and ventured to inquire if his unknown rival was making any progress in securing the affections of the lady in dispute, and received the satisfying answer, "She scorns him and turns away." Reassured by this, our reporter instantly and fiercely defied the blue-eyed intruder to his worst, and with a reverential obeisance left the seance. As he departed, the skinny hand presented with a handbill, but the vicious voice was silent.

Madame Widger is well known in Albany—two years ago she sued that city for damages suffered by her on account of the overflow of Beaver Creek into her city. The Court awarded her \$1,100, but that she has not yet paid up. The Madame is constantly busy. Our reporter's visit was early in the day, but had already been preceded by five "ladies" and "gentlemen." It is unnecessary to say that he was satisfied with the investment of that dollar, and he fully believes in the mysterious power of the wizard. Should any of our readers be skeptical, the following extract from her handbill will probably instantly convert them to the true faith:

She was born, with this wonderful gift of revealing the lives of men, and she has revealed mysteries that no mortal man could. She states that she wherever nothing but what she can tell with entire satisfaction to all who wish to consult her.

Also, she will be obliged to

Dresses and widows of the night."

AN OLD COUNTERFEITER NABBED.

A notorious counterfeiter, named Richard Scraphino, alias Peter Scraphino, alias Scraphino Peterson, was arrested, on Wednesday evening, by Officers Cowan and Herbrand of the Eighteenth Ward Police.

Scraphino is a German by birth, and has been living some time at No. 251 Eighteenth street, near First avenue, pretending to be a shoemaker, but lately arrested of being engaged in the manufacture of bogus money. A woman living in another part of the house, having occasion to go into his room, some days ago, found him sitting at a table, over which he was sewing his apron. She quietly withdrew and communicated her suspicions that something was wrong, to her husband named Reinhold. He informed Police Captain Cowan, who kept his officers on the lookout.

After watching a couple of days, they saw Scraphino leave his house with his apron on, as though just in his shoe-bench. He proceeded to the butcher shop of Edward McWhan, No. 192 Avenue B, where he purchased some meat and gave a spurious quarter of a dollar—the officers all the while on his track, who as soon as he offered this quarter, entered and arrested him.

On search, they found nine of the bogus quarters on his person. They subsequently procured a warrant and searched his house, where they discovered dollars, stamps, Thompson's Coin-book, bottles of chemicals, and all the apparatus for counterfeiting, together with about \$100 in bogus Spanish and Mexican dollars, halves and quarters. There were also 100 German coins. Most of the money was found in a trunk, but a considerable quantity was scattered in the street.

This work was executed with a great deal of skill. The money has an old look, as though it had passed through many hands and become well worn, but the nature of it was undoubted, looking this amount of damage, and shining like bright pewer.

A great deal of this money had been passed upon the streets, and the officers were very anxious to catch the men, who are supposed to be less likely to detect a track, because their hands are so greasy.

Scraphino was delivered into the hands of the United States authorities, who at once recognized him as an old acquaintance. In February, 1870, he was convicted of making and passing counterfeit money, and sentenced to three years' imprisonment. He had been subsequently convicted in King's County of the same offense.

He is now 26 years of age, of heavy build, with light eyes of demure, gray whiskers, bald head and intelligent expression give him the respectable look of a sober German apothecary or chemist. He is said to speak several languages fluently, and to be highly educated in various ways.

On his former trial, his appeal to Judge Bith was successful sentence is remembered by all who knew him. He was a quiet and sensible. He read a card